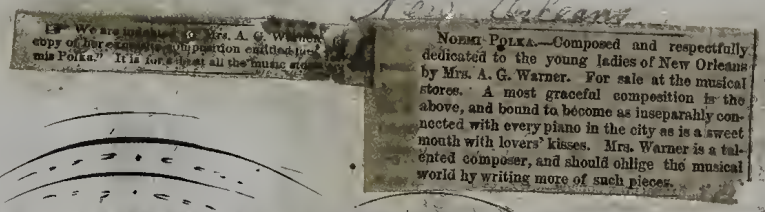
Mrs. A. G. Warner

New Orleans


We are indebted to Mrs. A. G. Warner for a copy of her
mis Polka."
It is for sale at all the music
NORMI POLKA.—Composed and respectfully dedicated to the young ladies of New Orleans by Mrs. A. G. Warner. For sale at the musical stores. A most graceful composition is the above, and bound to become as inseparably connected with every piano in the city as is a sweet mouth with lovers' kisses. Mrs. Warner is a talented composer, and should oblige the musical world by writing more of such pieces.

VOCAL BEAUTIES

OF THE CELEBRATED OPERA

I PURITANI

BY

BELLINI.

№1	*Cavatina*	AH FOR EVER	*Ah per Sempre*	25 Cts. net.
2	*Polacco*	A MAIDEN BEHOLD ME	*Son Vergin vezzosa*	"
3	*Romance*	BY A FOUNTAIN	*A una fonte*	"
4	*Air*	LOVE MY DEAREST	*A te o cara*	37½
5	*Air*	IT WAS HERE IN ACCENTS SWEETEST	*Qui la voce*	"
6	*Duo*	COME BRAVE THE SEA WITH ME LOVE		"

A. FIOT *Philadelphia*

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IT WAS HERE IN ACCENTS SWEETEST.

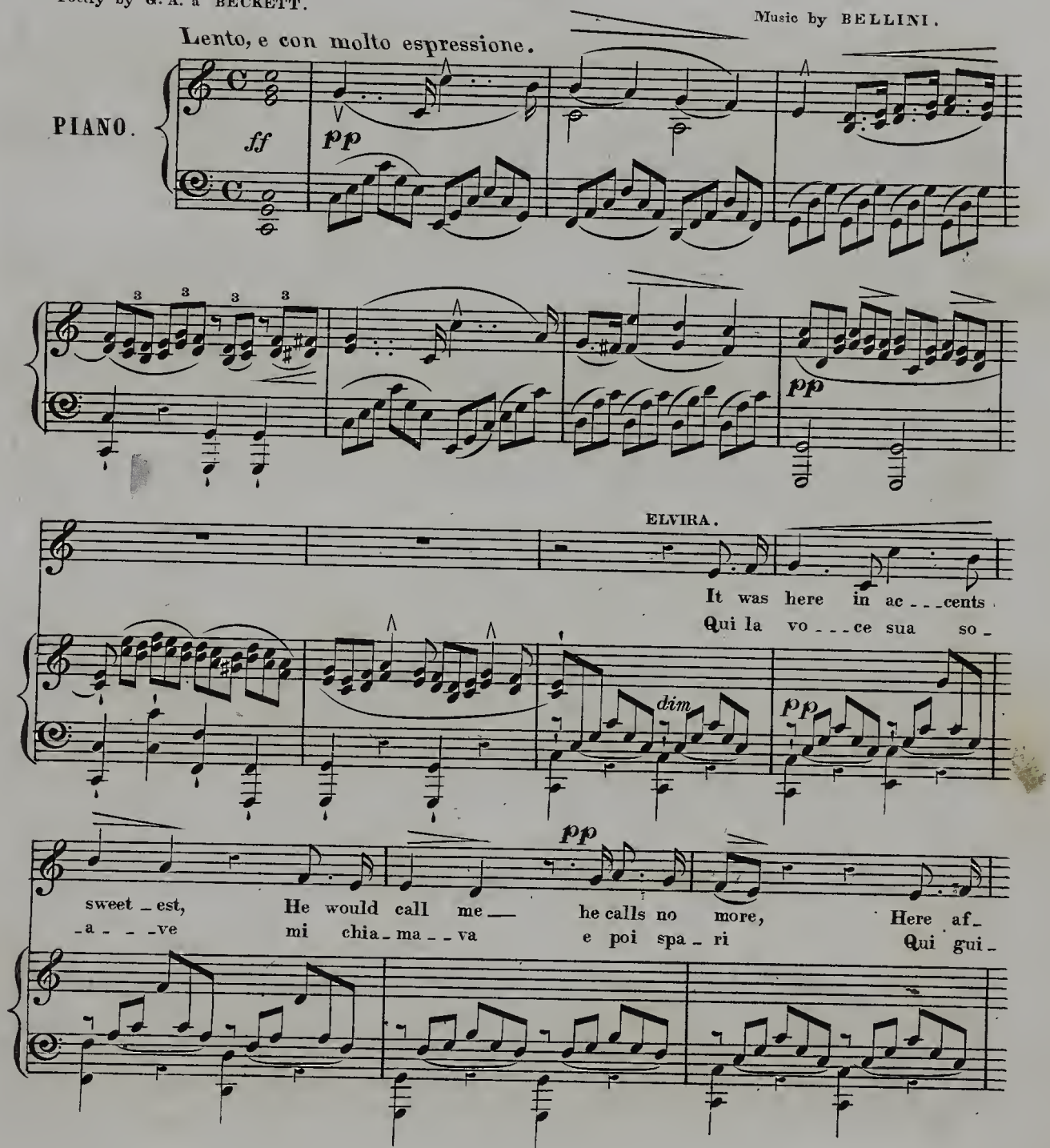
—QUI LA VOCE—

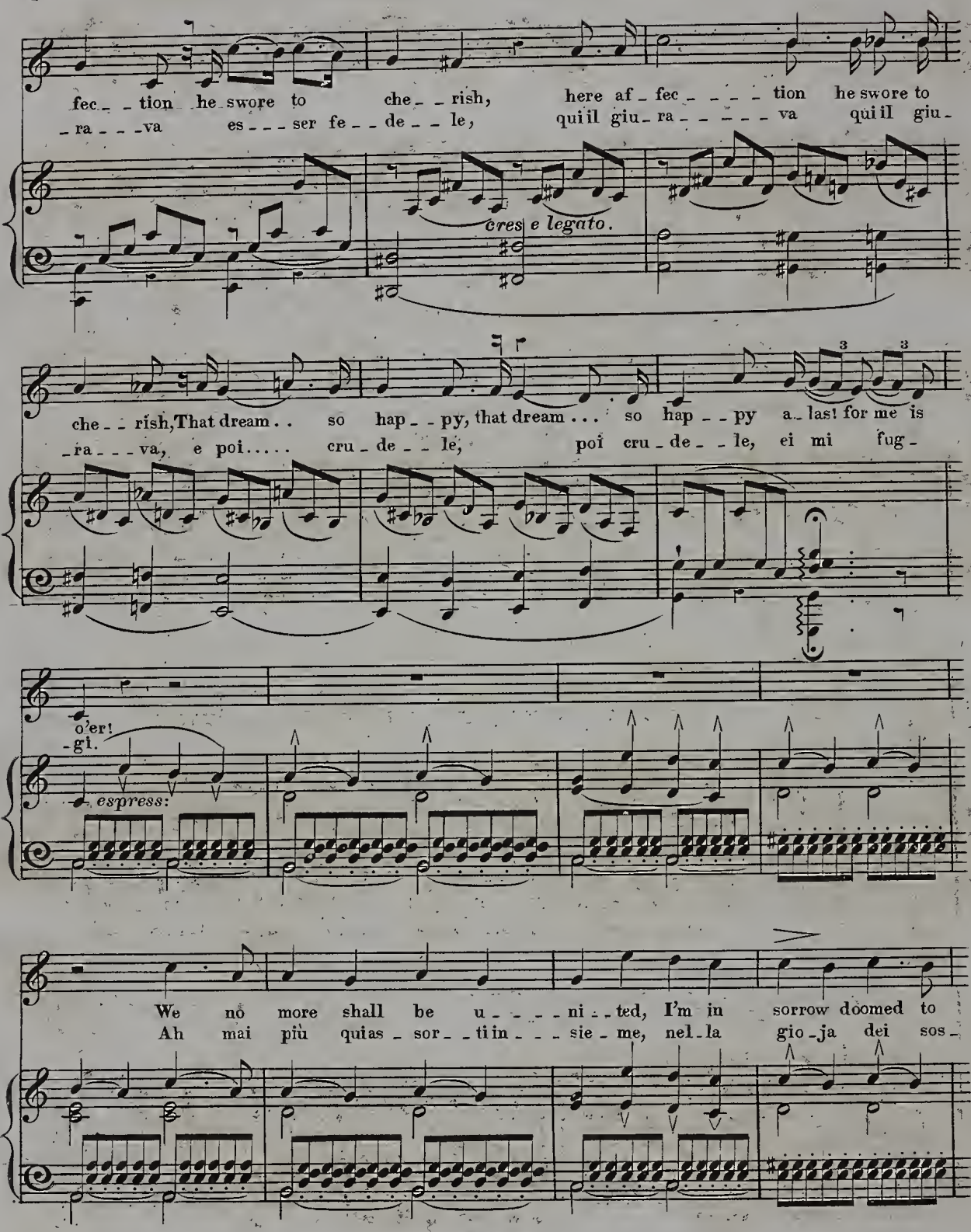
ARIA.

Poetry by G. A. à BECKETT.

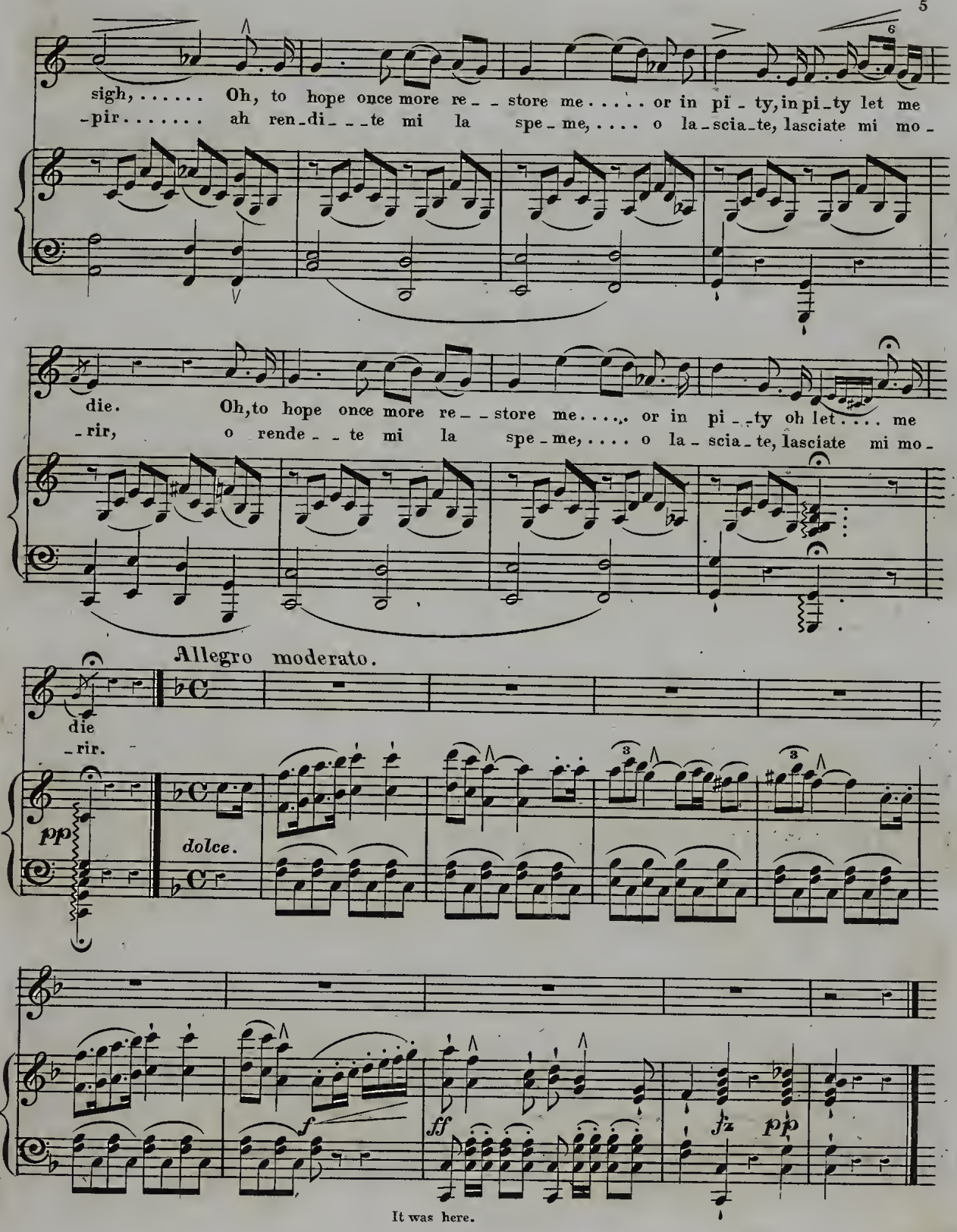
Music by BELLINI.

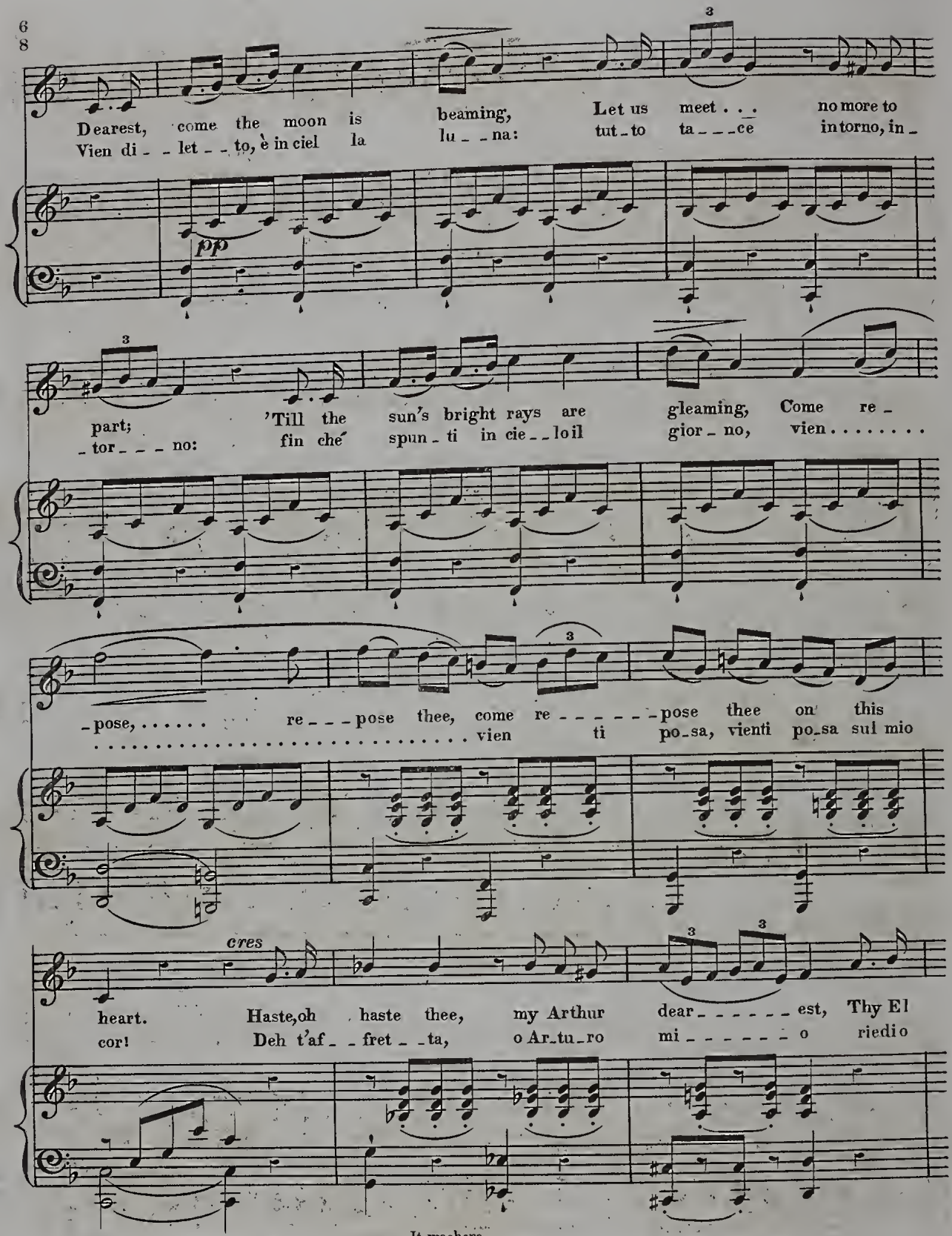
Lento, e con molto espressione.

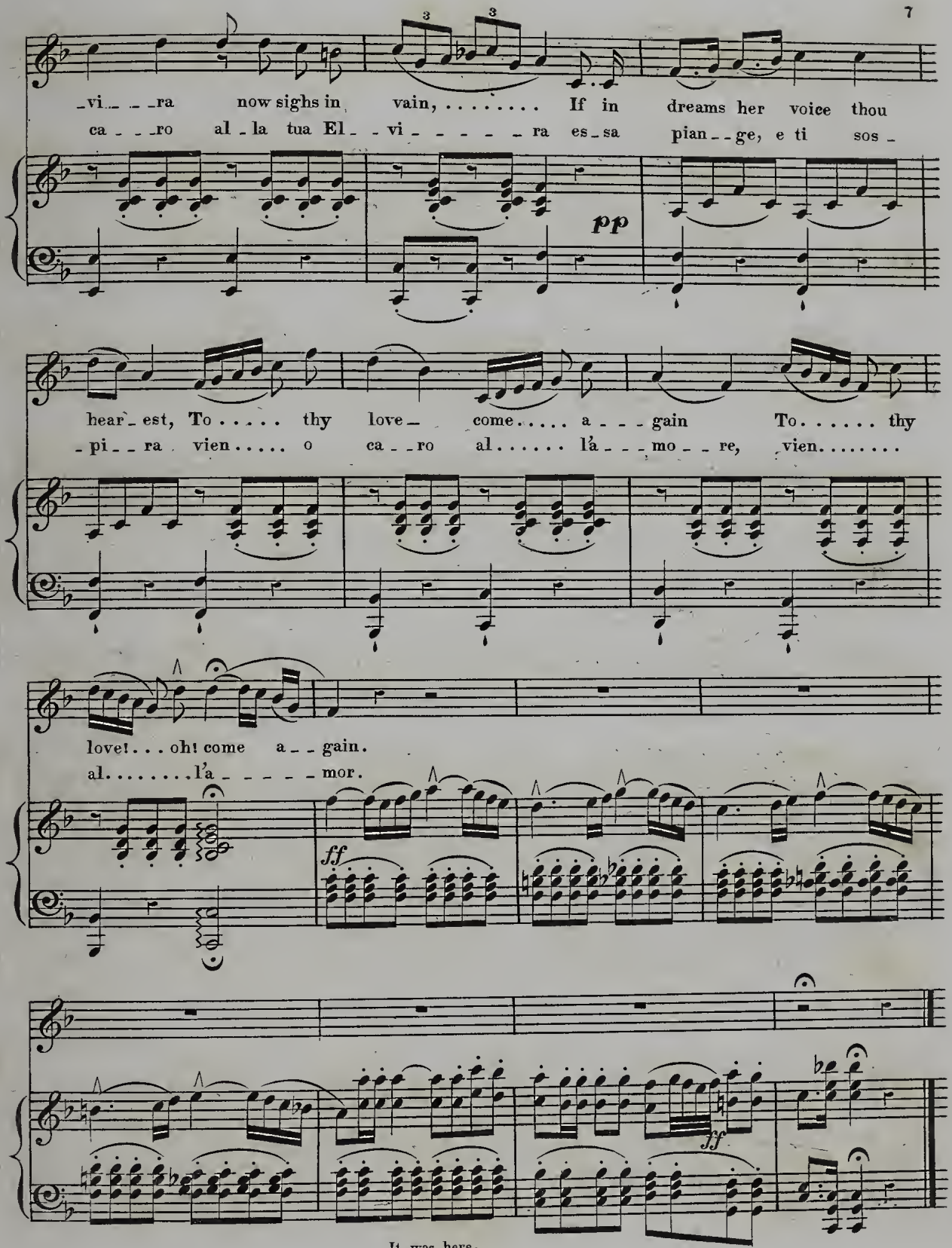



fec_ _tion he swore to che_ _rish, here af_fec_ _ _ _tion he swore to
_ra_ _ _va es_ _ _ser fe_ _de_ _le, qui il giu_ra_ _ _ _ _va qui il giu_
cres e legato.
che_ _rish, That dream . . so hap_ _py, that dream . . . so hap_ _py a_las! for me is
_ra_ _ _va, e poi . . . . . cru_de_ _le, poi cru_de_ _le, ei mi fug_
o'er!
-gi.
espress:
We no more shall be u_ _ _ _ni_ _ted, I'm in sorrow doomed to
Ah mai più quias_sor_ _tiin_ _ _sie_me, nel_la gio_ja dei sos_

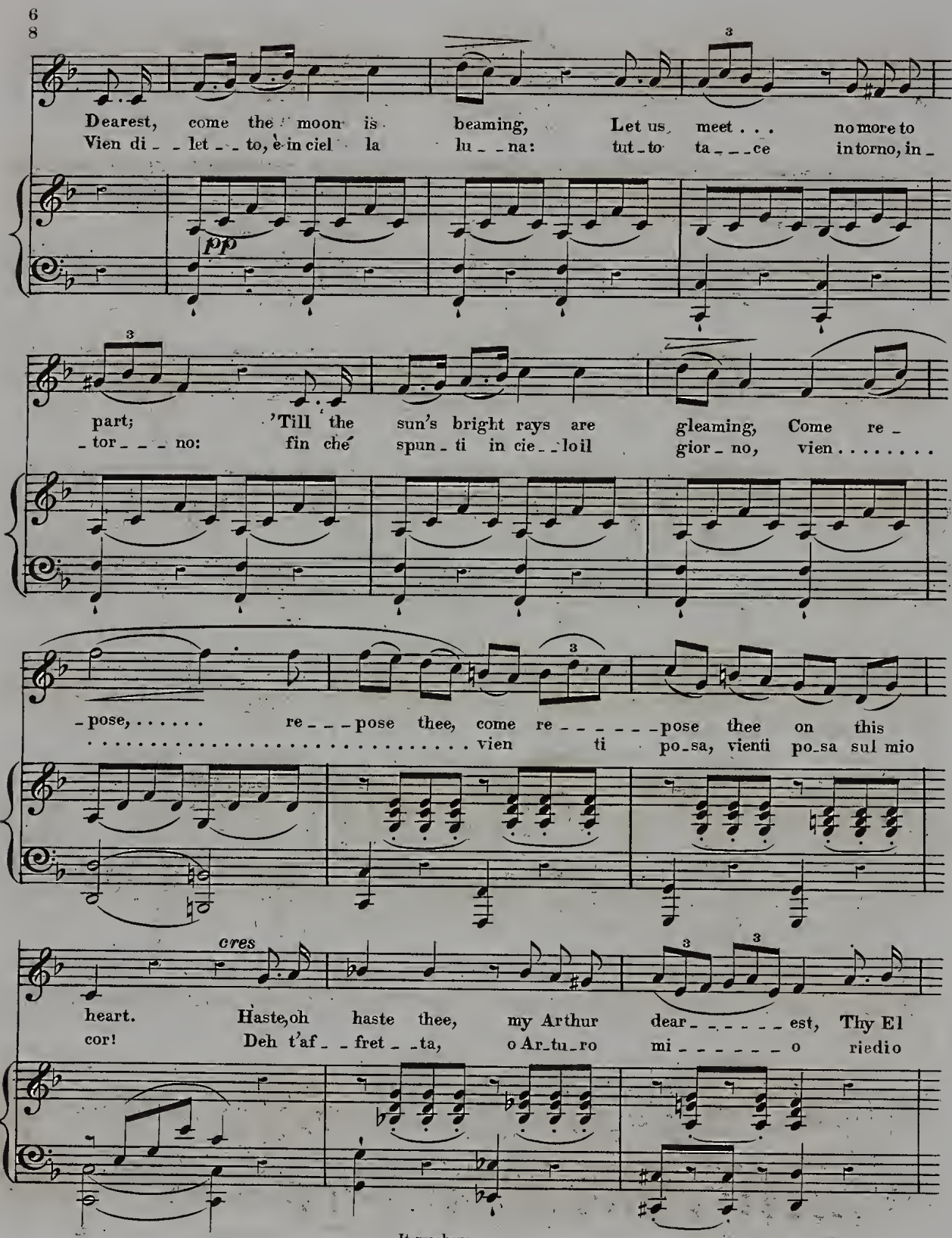
It was here.


sigh, ... Oh, to hope once more re_ _ store me . . . . . or in pi_ty, in pi_ty let me
-pir . . . . . ah ren_di_ _ _te mi la spe_me, ... o la_scia_te, lasciate mi mo_
die. Oh, to hope once more re_ _ store me . . . . or in pi_ _ty oh let . . . . me
rir, o rende _te mi la spe_me, ... o la_scia_te, lasciate mi mo_
Allegro moderato.
die
_rir.
pp
dolce.
f
ff
fz
pp
It was here.


6
8
Dearest, come the moon is beaming, Let us meet . . . no more to
Vien di - - let - - to, è in ciel la lu - - na: tut - to ta - - - ce in torno, in -
pp
part; 'Till the sun's bright rays are gleaming, Come re -
- tor - - - no: fin ché spun - ti in cie - - lo il gior - no, vien . . . . . .
- pose, ... re - - - pose thee, come re - - - - - - pose thee on this
. . . . . vien ti po - sa, vienti po - sa sul mio
cres
heart. Haste, oh haste thee, my Arthur dear - - - - - - est, Thy El
cor! Deh t'af - - fret - - ta, o Ar - tu - ro mi - - - - - - o riedi o
It washere.


_vi_ _ _ra now sighs in vain, ... If in dreams her voice thou
ca _ _ _ro al _ la tua El _ _ vi _ _ _ _ _ _ ra es _ sa pian _ _ ge, e ti sos _
pp
hear _ est, To . . . . . thy love _ come . . . . . a _ _ _ gain To . . . . . thy
_ pi _ _ ra vien . . . . . o ca _ _ ro al . . . . . l'a _ _ _ mo _ _ re, vien . . . . . .
love! . . . oh! come a _ _ gain.
al . . . . . l'a _ _ _ _ _ mor.
ff
ff

It was here.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_ pose, ... re _ _ pose thee, come re _ _ _ _ _ pose thee on this
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It was here.

-vi---ra now sighs in vain, ... If in dreams her voice thou
ca---ro al-la tua El---vi-----ra es-sa pian--ge, e ti sos-
pp
hear-est, To. . . . . thy love. . . . come. . . a---gain! . . . To. . . . . thy
-pi---ra vien o ca---ro al la'---mo---re, all' a-
love, . . . come. . . . a---gain, . . . to. . . . . thy love! . . . . oh come a-
-mor all' a---mor all a---mor. . . . . all a-
-gain!
-mor.
ff

It was here.